



No. 139

SEPT.

Ten Cents

BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE



**BATMAN  
and ROBIN**

PROBE THE  
SINISTER  
MYSTERY  
BEHIND THE

**"CRIMES  
in JADE"**



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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

# *LET THE FACTS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES— AND THEY NEVER SPEAK LOUDER THAN IN*

REAL

# **FACT COMICS**

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

No. 16

SEPT.-OCT.—TEN CENTS



# *REAL FACT COMICS*

(A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE)

In this issue:  
HOW THE FOUR  
**RENO  
BROTHERS**  
TERRORIZED THE  
FRONTIER WEST  
AND HOW THEY  
WERE BROUGHT  
TO JUSTICE!



*Extra!*  
THEY SCOOPED THE WORLD!  
Matthew Brady. Lowell Thomas  
FIRST COMBAT PHOTOGRAPHER! HEADLINE  
HUNTER!

*Now on Sale,  
AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!*

# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROB**  
-THE BOY-

"EAST IS  
WEST...AND NEVER THE  
TWAIN SHALL MEET."  
SO GOES AN OLD SAYING.  
BUT THEY DO MEET WHEN  
**BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** TEAM UP  
WITH A CHINESE MANHUNTER  
FOR, SOMEWHERE AMID THE  
LABYRINTH ALLEY WAYS OF  
GOTHAM CITY'S CHINATOWN, A  
KILLER LURKS, AND EAST AND  
WEST JOIN UP TO PAY A DEBT  
OF HONOR AND DESTROY FOREVER...

"**THE CRIMES OF  
JADE!**"

BOB KANE

DETECTIVE COMICS

JUST A FEW YEARS AGO, A MINERALOGIST AND HIS NATIVE GUIDE WERE ON A SEARCH FOR GOLD IN WYOMING...

THAT'S JEST SOME OL' GREEN ROCK! PLENTY OF IT AROUND THESE PARTS! IT AINT GOLD!

IT'S ALMOST AS GOOD! THIS IS PRECIOUS JADE!



SOON, THE RUSH FOR THE "GREEN GOLD" WAS ON...

MAN, DO YOU REALIZE THIS IS THE FIRST BIG FIND OF JADE IN THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE?

AND THIS IS AS VALUABLE AS ANY JADE THE CHINESE IMPORT FROM TURKESTAN AND BURMA!



BUT OUR STORY REALLY BEGINS IN THE PRESENT, AS A TRUCK PULLS UP TO A GUARDED BOXCAR IN GOTHAM CITY...

I'M HERE TO PICK UP A SHIPMENT OF WYOMING JADE!

LET'S SEE YOUR CREDENTIALS!



THEY'RE RIGHT HERE! GET HIM, BOYS!



SOON AFTER, THE GUARD STAGGERS INTO A POLICE STATION...

... AND THEY HIJACKED THE JADE AND DROVE AWAY! BUT I SAW THEIR FACES! HM MM THEY WERE CHINESE!

I'D BETTER NOTIFY COMMISSIONER GORDON!



SOMETIMES LATER... A SEARCHLIGHT STABS INTO THE NIGHT SKY!

LOOK, BRUCE... THE BAT-SIGNAL!

LET'S GO, DICK! THE POLICE COMMISSIONER IS PAGING BATMAN AND ROBIN!



DETECTIVE COMICS

SOON AFTER, THE WORLD-FAMOUS CRIME-BUSTERS HEAR THE STORY OF THE JADE HIJACKERS...

CHINATOWN HAS THE CITY'S LOWEST CRIME RATE, BUT THIS ROBBERY IS A BLOT ON THAT GOOD RECORD. CHINATOWN'S HONEST PEOPLE WANT THIS CASE CLEANED UP FAST.

I UNDERSTANDS.



I'VE ASSIGNED DETECTIVE LING HO OF THE CHINATOWN SQUAD TO THE CASE!

YOU'LL WORK TOGETHER!

IT'S AN HONOR TO HAVE YOU WITH ME, BATMAN!



GOTHAM CITY'S CHINATOWN, WHERE FLOURISH HONORABLE TRADITIONS AND CUSTOMS OF A RACE ALMOST AS OLD AS TIME...

BATMAN, THAT IS MY FATHER'S CURIO SHOP! JUST BEFORE YOU ARRIVED, HE PHONED AND SAID HE HAD A CLUE CONCERNING THE STOLEN JADE!



BUT INSIDE THE CURIO SHOP...

THERE! LING'S FATHER WON'T DO ANY MORE TALKIN' ON THIS EARTH!

OH-OH! BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE HEADING THIS WAY...WITH DETECTIVE LING!



AND AS THE LAWMEN ENTER—AMBUSH!

OHHS!



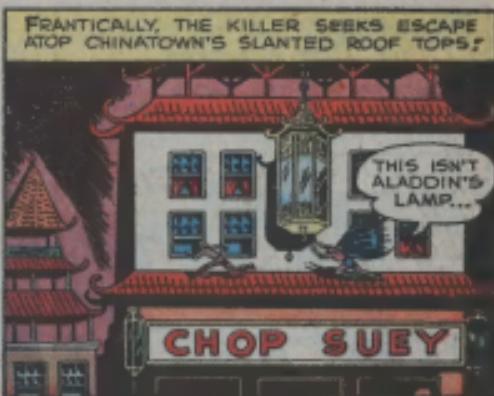
**BONG!**

END OF ROUND ONE!





## DETECTIVE COMICS



BUT AS THE SWINGING LAMP WHIPS BATMAN FORWARD, THE KILLER MAKES A SURPRISE ATTACK!

UNABLE TO CHECK HIS FALL, BATMAN DROPS, STUNNED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS BY A GLANCING BLOW FROM THE MARQUEE!



MEANWHILE... IN THE SHOP, DAZED DETECTIVE LING HO IS NEVER CLOSER TO DEATH...

PREPARE TO MEET YOUR ANCESTORS, CHINATOWN COP!



BUT ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, LEAPS INTO SPLIT-SECOND ACTION, SNATCHING A CARVED WOODEN CURIO FROM A SHELF AND...



THWARTED, THE KILLERS RETREAT INTO THE NIGHT...

YOU BEAT IT! MEANWHILE, I'LL SNEAK BACK TO THE SHOP AGAIN AND LISTEN IN.

GOOD IDEA! THEY WON'T EXPECT THAT!



LATER... WHEN BATMAN RECOVERS AND RETURNS TO THE SHOP...

THOUGH YOU WERE NOT HERE, BATMAN, YOUR NAMESAKE SAVED MY LIFE! THAT CURIO IS THE SIGN OF THE CHINESE BAT! AMONG MY PEOPLE, A BAT IS THE SYMBOL FOR "LUCK" AND LONG LIFE!"



TONIGHT IS CHINESE NEW YEAR! IT IS AN HONORABLE CUSTOM FOR MY PEOPLE TO PAY THEIR DEBTS BEFORE THE CHINESE NEW YEAR BEGINS!



NOW I HAVE A DEBT TO PAY! I OWE IT TO MY FATHER TO FIND HIS KILLERS BEFORE THE NEW YEAR FESTIVITIES END!



DETECTIVE COMICS

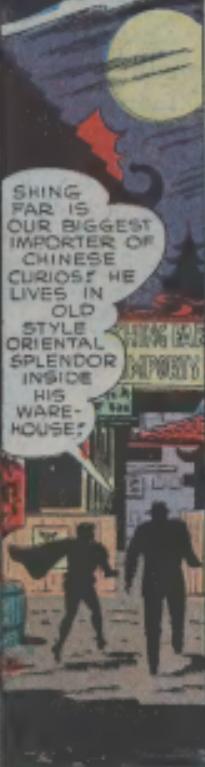
WWWW! THOSE KILLERS WORE  
SEAMAN GARBS! DID  
ANY CHINESE  
FREIGHTER THE "CHINA  
STAR" IS IN  
THIS WEEK? WITH IMPORTED  
CHINESE JADE.  
SHE'S GOING TO  
UNLOAD WHEN CUSTOMS  
OFFICIALS GIVE HER  
THE OKAY!

SUPPOSE THE  
SHIP'S CAPTAIN  
IS IN WITH THE  
HIJACKERS? HE COULD MIX THE  
STOLEN AMERICAN  
JADE WITH THE  
CHINESE JADE  
AND UNLOAD  
THE WHOLE PILE  
AS IMPORTED  
JADE!

I'LL SNEAK  
ABOARD THAT  
SHIP AND  
SNOOP  
AROUND!  
ROBIN CAN  
ACCOMPANY ME  
WHILE I VISIT  
SHING FAR, THE  
MAYOR OF CHINA-  
TOWN. HE WAS MY  
FATHER'S BEST FRIEND  
AND HE MIGHT KNOW  
SOMETHING!

I'D BETTER  
WARN THE  
BOSS...FAST!

LATER...



SOON AFTER...IN A LAVISHLY FURNISHED ROOM...



DETECTIVE COMICS

AT THAT, VERY MOMENT, BATMAN STANDS ON THE CHINATOWN WATERFRONT...

THERE'S THE "CHINA STAR"? BUT I'LL NEED A ROWBOAT TO GET OUT TO IT.

THEN, AS IF IN ANSWER TO BATMAN'S THOUGHTS...

YOU CERTAINLY MAY

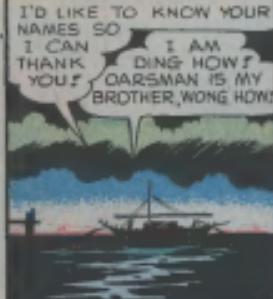
MAY WE HUMBLE BOATMEN BE OF SERVICE TO THE MIGHTY BATMAN?



BATMAN EXPLAINS FAST, AND SOON THE SAMPAN PULLS AWAY FROM THE DOCK...

I'D LIKE TO KNOW YOUR NAMES SO I CAN THANK YOU! I AM DING HOW! CARSMAN IS MY BROTHER, WONG HOW!

SUDDENLY, THE STEERSMAN SHOUTS A COMMAND AND...



BUT BATMAN IS PREPARED FOR THE SNEAK ATTACK!

UH-UH! YOUR TRAP DIDN'T WORK!



DETECTIVE COMICS



**SOON AFTER... HIDDEN  
BATMAN SEES THE  
ODDEST SKY SUMMONS  
OF HIS CAREER!**



A  
CHINESE  
BAT-SIGNAL!

**ROBIN AND LINA  
ARE IN A JAM,  
BUT HOW CAN I  
GET TO THEM  
WITHOUT THOSE  
GUNMEN SPOTTING  
ME?**



SUDDENLY, THERE  
IS THE SOUND OF  
EXPLODING  
FIRE CRACKERS  
NEARBY...



THE CHINESE  
NEW YEAR  
PROCESSION:  
THAT  
"DRAGON"  
IS THE  
ANSWER  
TO MY  
PROBLEMS.

THUS, UNDER COVER  
OF THE PROP DRAGON,  
THE MANHUNTER MOVES  
UNSEEN THROUGH THE  
STREETS?



SOON AFTER, AS THE DRAGON PASSES SHING FAR'S WAREHOUSE, BATMAN ENTERS IT SWIFTLY F

THEY MUST BE  
IN THAT ROOM.  
NOW... HOW  
CAN I GET  
THOSE  
GUARDS  
OFF GUARD?  
HMMMM-MMM?



DETECTIVE COMICS



MOMENTS PASS, THEN A STRANGE APPARITION FRIGHTENS THE TWO VILLAINOUS GUARDS...

I HAVE COME TO CLAIM YOU, WICKED ONES!

HUH ???

CONSIDER YOURSELVES CLAIMED!



LATER, IN THE THRONE ROOM OF SHING FAR ...

WYOMING JADE! WHAT A SWEET RACKET I'VE GOT! THE DOOR... IT'S OPENING... WHO'S THERE?



IT'S THE LAW! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!

TERRIFIED, THE  
BANDIT LEADER  
SEEKS DESPERATELY  
A ESCAPE FROM THE  
PURSUING BATMAN!



A TRAPPED RAT WILL TURN AND FIGHT, AND THE HIJACKER KNOWS HE IS TRAPPED!



BUT BATMAN PURSUES DOGGEDLY, WHEN SUDDENLY DEATH LOOMS OVER THE LAWMAN!

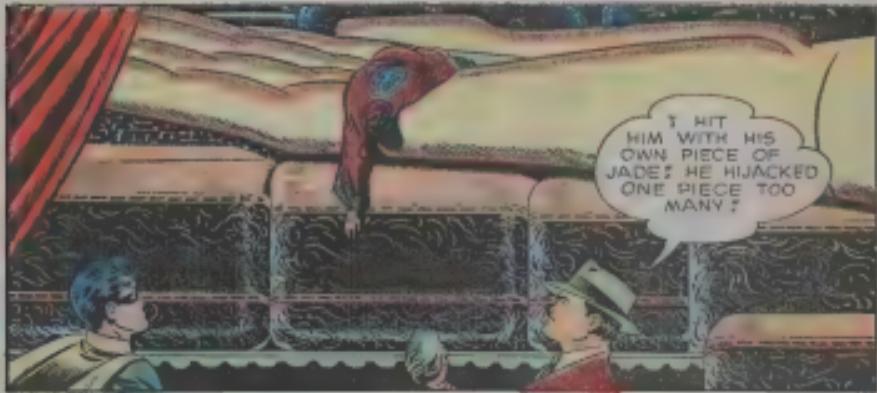


SUDDENLY A MISSILE HURLETS THROUGH THE AIR, AND FINDS ITS MARK ON THE GANGLEADER'S GUN-HAND!



THE SUDEN SHOT MAKES THE CRIMINAL LOSE HIS BALANCE AND...





LATER... A WASHCLOTH SWABS THE CRIMINAL'S FACE TO REVEAL...

THERE'S YOUR REAL LEADER... NICK BAILY. I FOUND THE GANGSTER... MASQUERADE AS THE REAL SHING FARS!

ALMOST— GOT AWAY WITH IT...

YES, I KNOW. I FOUND SHING FAR TIED UP IN THE CELLAR! BAILY KILLED MY FATHER BECAUSE MY FATHER KNEW HE WAS NOT THE REAL SHING FAR!

IT WAS A CLEVER SCHEME! BAILY INTENDED TO USE THE HONEST REPUTATION OF SHING FAR AND SELL THE STOLEN JADE AS CHINESE JADE FROM THIS WAREHOUSE! AND HE DISGUISED HIS MOBSTERS AS CHINESE SEAMEN TO CONFUSE THE POLICE!



LATER THAT NIGHT, AS THE NEW YEAR FESTIVAL CONTINUES, DETECTIVE LING HO OF THE CHINATOWN SQUAD WATCHES... AND IS CONTENT.



I PAID MY DEBT TO MY FATHER... AND NICK BAILY HAS PAID HIS DEBT TO SOCIETY! IT IS A HAPPY NEW YEAR AFTER ALL!



More suspenseful stories with BATMAN & ROBIN in WORLD'S FINEST COMICS and BATMAN

ADVERTISEMENT

# Ewell BLACKWELL

CHAMPION PITCHER  
OF THE  
CINCINNATI  
REDS

BLACKIE  
HAD HIS WHEATIES  
TODAY!

BLACKWELL DAZZLES  
OPPOSING HITTERS WITH  
HIS BUGGY-WHIP SIDEARM  
DELIVERY. HAS A  
“SIZZLING FAST BALL. LAST  
SEASON LANKY 6FT. 6IN.  
RIGHTEHANDER TURNED  
IN 22 VICTORIES -  
- INCLUDING 6 SHUT-  
OUTS TO PACE  
NATIONAL LEAGUE  
PITCHERS.

BOY, HE  
MUST LIVE  
RIGHT

YEAH,  
HE EATS RIGHT,  
TOO

YOU'LL FIND ME STOWING AWAY A  
BIG BOWLFUL OF WHEATIES -  
“BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS” - WITH  
MILK AND FRUIT - JUST ABOUT  
EVERY MORNING,” SAYS EWELL  
BLACKWELL. “AND ON DAYS WHEN  
I KNOW I'M GOING TO PITCH - THAT'S  
WHEN I REALLY GO TO TOWN  
ON THE WHEATIES.”

BLACKIE PITCHED ONLY  
NO-HIT, NO-RUN GAME IN  
NATIONAL LEAGUE LAST SEASON.  
ALSO LED LEAGUE IN STRIKEOUTS  
AND EQUALLED LONG-STANDING  
MAJOR LEAGUE RECORD WITH  
16 WINS IN A ROW.

I'M PITCHING TODAY

**WHEATIES**  
“Breakfast of  
Champions”

WHEATIES  
**BREAKFAST  
of  
CHAMPIONS™**  
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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American Student

SAM TAKES  
HIMSELF FOR  
A RIDE

HERE'S WHY I CALLED  
YOU SAM. A GANG HAS  
BEEN WRECKING MY TRUCKS  
TO RUIN ME OUT OF BUSINESS.  
I WANT YOU TO INVESTIGATE.

640 TO HELP YOU  
BLACKIE - LET ME RIDE  
ONE OF YOUR TRUCKS  
TONIGHT

I'M GOING TO BE  
RIGHT AT HOME IN  
HERE EIFFE! LOOK  
- MY FAVORITE  
HAIR TONIC!

WE'LL FOLLOW A  
NEW MILES  
BEHIND IN  
CASE HE NEEDS  
HELP EVER!

DASHIEL MANNERS'S  
**Adventures of  
SAM SPADE**

**LISTEN TO: "The Adventures of Sam Spade"**  
every Sunday evening on your California CBS station. See series listing on your local newscast.

MANY MILES LATER.

GET OUT  
OF THAT  
CAR  
NOW!

THE HAM UP  
MAKE! THEN LET'S  
SEE IF THIS TRUCK'S  
CARRYING ANYTHING  
WORTH TAKING  
BEFORE WE  
WRECK IT!

HAVE A LITTLE  
JORDAN CREAM-ON.  
FELLOWS!

MANY MILES LATER.

GET OUT OF THAT CAR BUDDY!

TIE HIM UP WHILE I THEN LET'S SEE IF THIS TRUCK'S CARRYING ANYTHING WORTH TAKING BEFORE WE WRECK IT!

A black and white comic book panel. A man in a hat and coat stands behind a counter, holding a large bottle of 'WILDEBROOK CREAM-OIL'. He says, 'HAVE A LITTLE WILDEBROOK CREAM-OIL, FELLOWS!' A woman with her hand near her mouth looks up at him. The background shows shelves filled with boxes of 'WILDEBROOK CREAM-OIL'.

A comic book panel. On the left, a man in a suit and hat stands next to a car, looking worried. In the center, another man in a suit and hat stands behind a large pile of evidence bags, some labeled "PROOF". On the right, a man in a trench coat and fedora hat stands with his hands on his hips, looking sternly at the others. The background shows a city skyline.

A woman in a red dress with a bow belt and a man in a suit standing in a hallway. The woman is holding a bottle of Wildroot hair cream. The man is looking at her. A sign on the wall reads "WILDROOT HAIR CREAM".

SAM SPADE

CAN YOUR  
SCALP PASS THE  
FINGERNAIL  
TEST?

BBB 125. *Acacia*  
var. *leucophloea* Benth.  
Bark greyish  
yellowish brown  
with smooth, yellow  
wax-like surface.  
Flowers white. Bark whitish  
when broken showing  
dark reddish brown.



# ROBOTMAN

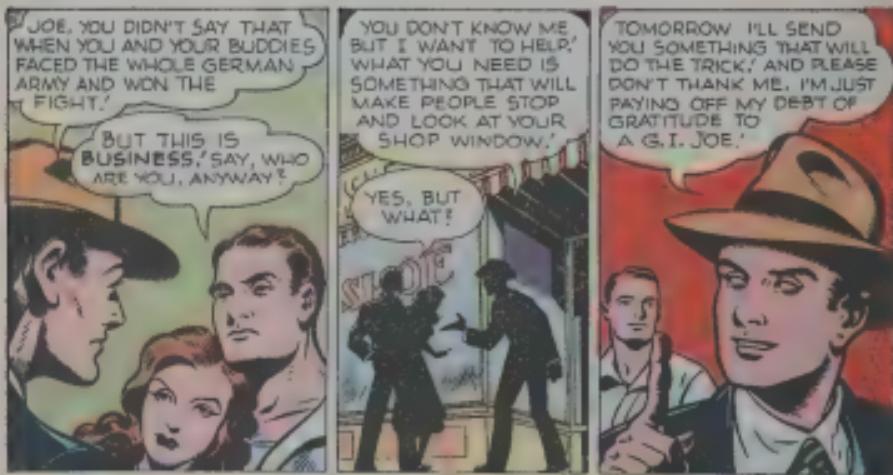
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! NOW HERE WE HAVE A VERY SPECIAL ITEM. WE'RE OFFERING A GEN-U-VINE ROBOT FOR SALE! YESSIREE, THIS AMAZING MACHINE IS YOURS FOR ONLY \$49.50... AND WE'LL THROW IN THE REPAIR KIT AND METAL POLISH AT NO EXTRA CHARGE! WHO'LL BE THE FIRST TO BID? WHO'LL MAKE "A BID FOR ROBOTMAN?"

THIS IS A CRITICAL TIME IN THE LIFE OF WAR VETERAN JOE SIMMS...

BILLS ARE PILING UP, MARY. WE'RE \$5000 IN DEBT NOW! BUSINESS IS BAD AND GETTING WORSE! PEOPLE JUST WON'T BUY!

OH, JOE. WE'LL GO BANKRUPT! IF WE COULD ONLY ATTRACT CUSTOMERS SOMEHOW.

I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING... SALES, BARGAINS, FREE CANDY FOR KIDS! NOTHING WORKS. I'M BEATEN.



DETECTIVE COMICS

AND SOON, AN EAGER CROWD COLLECTS BEFORE THE MECHANICAL WINDOW DISPLAY!



AND THE STORE IS MOBBED BY EAGER CUSTOMERS...



HIM! QUITE A CROWD! MAYBE I OUGHT TO GO INTO THE ADVERTISING BUSINESS. WELL, IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE JOE'S BUSINESS CAN TAKE CARE OF ITSELF!



BUT AMONG THE ONLOOKERS IS A MERCHANT, SIMON CRACKER...

AMAZING... THE ROBOT IS A WONDERFUL ATTRACTION. IF I HAD THIS FEATURE IN MY STORE...



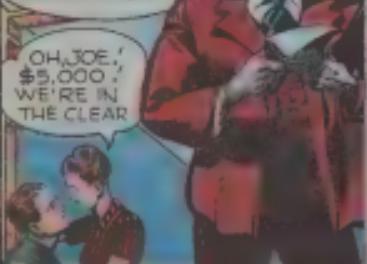
LATER...

YOU'RE A SMART MAN, JOE! I'LL BUY THAT DEMONSTRATING ROBOT FOR \$5,000 CASH, RIGHT NOW!



WHY, THAT WOULD CLEAR UP ALL MY DEBTS! IT'S A DEAL!

I'VE GOT THE BILL OF SALE, ALL PROPERLY SIGNED. NOW I'LL HAVE MY MEN PICK UP THE ROBOT.



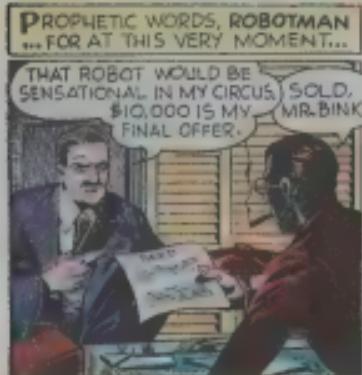
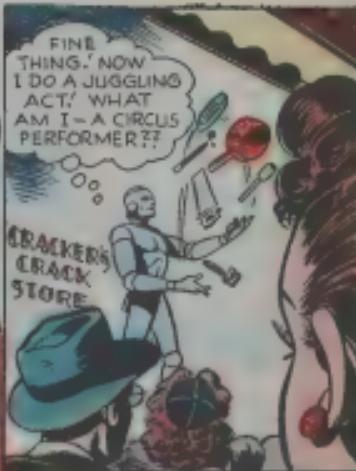
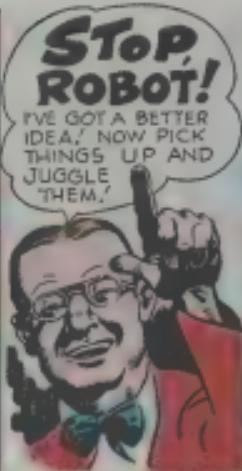
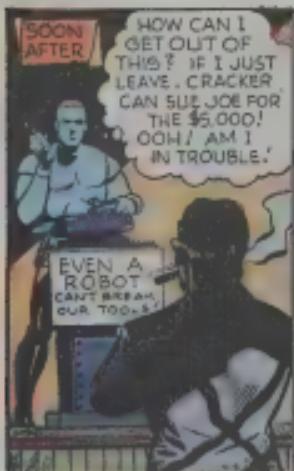
OH, JOE! \$5,000. WE'RE IN THE CLEAR

SOON AFTER...

I OWN THAT ROBOT NOW! HE'S WELL WORTH THE \$5,000 I PAID FOR HIM!



OMGOSH! WHAT DID I GET MYSELF INTO? THIS MAN HAS BOUGHT ME!



DETECTIVE COMICS



SENSING AN UNFAMILIAR HAND,  
A TREACHEROUS, LION ATTACKS.

SORRY, LEO,  
YOU'LL ONLY BLUNT  
YOUR TEETH TRY-  
ING TO MAKE A  
MEAL OUT OF ME.



MAN OF METAL AGAINST THE KING OF BEASTS ... AND MAN IS THE VICTOR!

TIME FOR YOUR CATNAP,  
KITTY!



LATER... ROBOTMAN PUZZLES OVER  
AN ESCAPE FROM THE ODDEST  
"TRAP" HE'S EVER BEEN IN.



WAIT!  
WHAT'S THAT SOUND...?

HERE'S WHERE  
DA DAY'S GATE  
RECEIPTS ARE  
KEPT!



DETECTIVE COMICS



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WHAT FUN! YOU PRINT THIS  
PHOTO FROM THIS NEGATIVE  
IN ONLY 2 MINUTES! Easy! No  
Dark-Room Needed!

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**"PRINT-UR-OWN"**  
PHOTO-PRINT KIT ONLY 20¢  
AND ONE BOX TOP FROM DELICIOUS  
*Kellogg's CORN FLAKES!*



MAKE THESE  
OTHER SWELL  
PRINTS, TOO!  
PLANES! TRAINS!  
ANIMALS!  
COWBOYS!

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Copy of OFFICIAL JUNIOR PHOTO-PRINTERS  
GUIDE — tells you exactly how to print  
perfect pictures!

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Mmm! Mmmmm! KELLOGG'S  
CORN FLAKES TASTE SUPER SWELL!  
EAT 'EM EVERY MORNING!



MOTHER KNOWS BEST!

MURRY!

SEND OUT COUPON NOW!

Enclose one Kellogg's  
Corn Flakes box top (end marked "top") and 25¢ for  
each kit ordered and mail to KELLOGG CO., Box  
229, New York 8, N. Y.

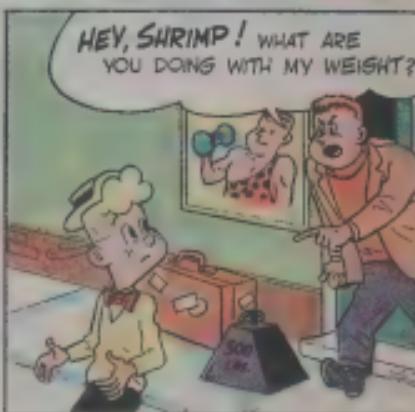
NAME.....

STREET.....

CITY.....

STATE.....

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# SLAM BRADLEY

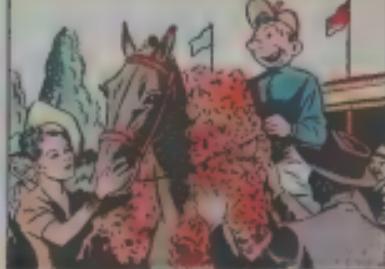
A STEEPELCHASE IS USUALLY A CROSS-COUNTRY RACE ON HORSEBACK, WITH OBSTACLES TO LEAP ALONG THE WAY. BUT FOR SHORTY MORGAN, THE INDOMITABLE MITE-LIKE PAL OF SLAM BRADLEY, THE RACE TURNS OUT A COMBINATION OF WILD-WEST SHOWS AND COPS-AND-ROBBERS WHEN GANGSTERS HORN IN AS...

**• SHORTY RIDES A WINNER? •**



AT SPORTSMEN'S PARK, THE CROWD ROARS AS JOCKEY O'HARE BRINGS IN ANOTHER WINNER!

AND RIDER AND HORSE ENJOY THE FRUITS OF VICTORY.



THE NEXT DAY...



AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE O'HARE'S WINDOW...



THUS DOES O'HARE'S "HARMLESS" LUNCH-TIME READING BECOME A CROOK'S WEAPON! MEANWHILE, AT DETECTIVE SLAM BRADLEY'S OFFICE...



AND WHAT DO JOCKEYS DO ON THEIR DAYS OFF? LET'S LOOK IN AT JOCKEY O'HARE'S HOME—



LATER, AT A GANG HIDEOUT...

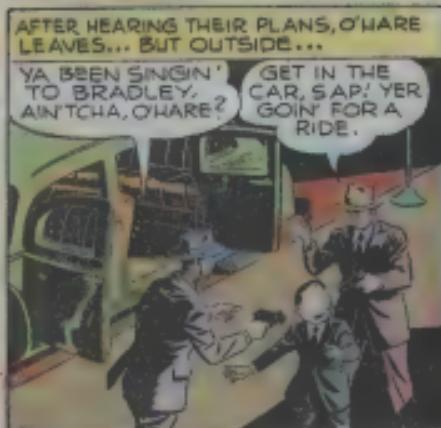


HMM... SO THE THUGS THREATEN TO GIVE THIS PICTURE TO THE RACING COMMISSIONER UNLESS YOU LOSE THE RACE OR DON'T RIDE.

YES, AND I'LL BE BARRED FROM RIDING IF THE COMMISSIONER SEES THIS PHOTO!



DETECTIVE COMICS





## DETECTIVE COMICS



YEP. NOW THEY'LL REPORT TO THEIR BOSS, AND WE'LL HAVE A SHOWDOWN AT THE RACE TOMORROW! COME ON, SHORTY, WE'RE GETTING YOU A JOCKEY'S UNIFORM!

22



NEXT DAY...



BUT WHY MUST I TAKE O'HARE'S PLACE IN THE RACE?

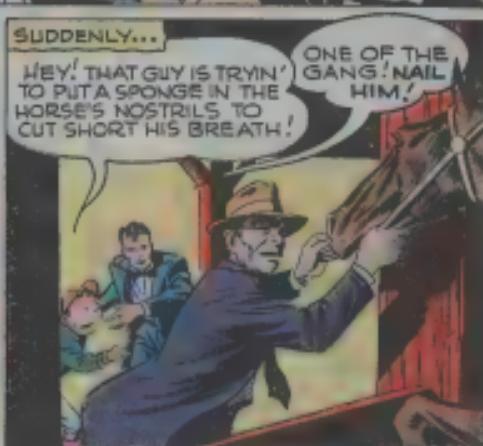
BECAUSE THE CROOKS BET HEAVILY ON US TO LOSE - SO, WE'VE GOT TO WIN!



SUDDENLY...

HEY! THAT GUY IS TRYIN' TO PUT A SPONGE IN THE HORSE'S NOSTRILS TO CUT SHORT HIS BREATH!

ONE OF THE GANG! NAIL HIM!



BUT SUDDENLY, FROM THE STALL NEXT DOOR...

IT WORKED! DA SAPS FELL INTO OUR TRAP!



OKAY, BOYS! GET MAESTRO OUT AND DYNAMITE IN! CAREFUL! HE'S THE WILDEST HORSE IN THE COUNTRY!





AFTER TRYING IN VAIN TO SHAKE HIS GLUED-ON RIDER, DYNAMITE TAKES OFF LIKE A BULLET DOWN THE TRACK ...

HOLD IT, YOU NAG !  
I GOTTA GET OFF...!  
BUT I CAN'T, I'M STUCK !



THE GUY'S STILL ON THAT HORSE ! HE'S WONDERFUL !

BOY ! THIS RACETRACK NEVER HAD ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE



MEANWHILE, FARTHER DOWN THE COURSE...

HERE COMES THAT PUNK ON DYNAMITE ! MOVE THE BAR UP ! THIS'LL STOP 'IM !



BUT THERE IS MORE THAN ONE SURPRISE IN THIS RACE !

YOU GUYS DON'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT, DO YOU ? IT'S BRADLEY AGAIN ! NAIL 'IM !



HANG ON SLAM ! I'LL BE BACK LATER.... I HOPE !



THERE IS GREAT CONFUSION AS DYNAMITE RUNS BERSERK ALL OVER THE COURSE...

...AND BY THE TIME HE CROSSES THE FINISH MARK, THE OTHER CONTESTANTS ARE HAPPY ENOUGH TO DO A FAST FADEAWAY...



THEN...

MY WORD! HE'S GOING BACK AGAIN!

CAN'T HELP IT, PAL! THIS NAG WANTS TO WIN TWO RACES!

DUCK, SLAM! THE ATOM BOMB'S COMIN' THROUGH!

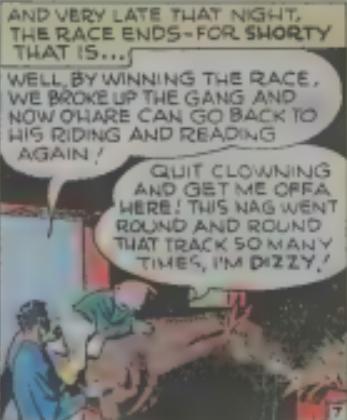


OKAY, START SINGING, YA GOT WISE GUY! BEFORE I ROCK YOU AGAIN! ME, BRADLEY! I'LL TALK, DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!

AND VERY LATE THAT NIGHT, THE RACE ENDS—FOR SHORTY THAT IS...

WELL, BY WINNING THE RACE, WE BROKE UP THE GANG AND NOW WHERE CAN GO BACK TO HIS RIDING AND READING AGAIN!

QUIT CLOWNING AND GET ME OFFA HERE! THIS NAG WENT ROUND AND ROUND THAT TRACK SO MANY TIMES, I'M DIZZY!



DIZZY,  
DAFFY  
ACTION  
IS ALWAYS IN  
ORDER, WHEN  
THOSE ZANY  
SLEUTHS  
**SLAM**  
AND  
**SHORTY**  
GO  
CROOK-CHASING—  
IN EACH ISSUE OF

**Detective  
Comics**

Tootsie  
2<sup>1</sup>/2 Roll

Captain

TRAPS

**KILLER BEAR**  
WITH INVISIBLE LIGHT

BY GEORGE AND RONNIE COOPER

CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND THE SECRET LEGION ARE CAMPING IN THE MOUNTAINS.

HOWDY THAR,  
FOLKS!

WHO WHO  
ARE YOU?

COON TAIL CHARLIE'S IN NAME, BOYS! JEFF DROPPED BY TA WHEN YE THA'S A KILLER BEAR LOOSE IN THESE PARTS! BETTER BE FEARFUL!

WE'LL BE ON THE WATCH FOR MAN COON TAIL CHARLIE! THANKS FOR THE WARNING!

SUDDELY... HELP! HELP!

A CALL FOR HELP! IT'S FROM THE GIRLS' CAMP ACROSS THE LAKE!

MAYBE THE KILLER BEARS AFTER 'EM!

WE'LL NEED LOTS OF QUICK ENERGY TO ROW ACROSS THE LAKE! HIDE EVERYDAY EAT A TOOTSIE ROLL! AND ROLLO, FETCH MY SNIPERSCOPE FROM THE TENT!

OH, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

GOSH, LOOK AT THAT DANDY COON TAIL HE'S WEARING!

SEARCH! FEK!  
HOOH! LISTEN TO THAT EXCITEMENT!

OH, WE'RE SO GLAD YOU'VE COME! THE KILLER BEAR JUST RAUSED OUR SUPPLIES WHILE WE WERE ASLEEP!

DON'T WORRY, MAMA! WE'LL GET THAT BEAR WITH OUR SNIPERSCOPE!

WE'RE SCARED! IT'S SO DARK!

THE SNIPERSCOPE WAS ONE OF THE SECRET WEAPONS USED BY THE ARMY TO SPOT THE ENEMY AT NIGHT. ITS LAMP SENDS OUT INVISIBLE INFRARED LIGHT BEAMS WHICH ARE REFLECTED BY THE TARGET AND PICKED UP AND TURNED TO VISIBLE LIGHT BY THE ELECTRONIC SIGHT.

INFRARED SCREEN IN SIGHTSCOPE  
INFRARED LAMP  
SWIVEL HEAD LAMP



HERE'S HIS TRICKS! HE'S CLOSE BEHIND 'IM!

I HEARD HIM OF AHEAD! SNARL! GROWL!

I SEE HIM! THERE HE GOES!

WHAT CAN I DO? Tootsie Roll!

LATER...

BY DAD! I NEVER SEED THE LIKES OF IT—SHOOTIN' BEARS AT NIGHT!

AFTER THAT EXCITEMENT, FOLKS, ANOTHER ROUND OF TOOTSIE ROLLS OUGHT TO HIT THE SPOT! COME AND GET 'EM!

SNARL! GROWL!

WHAT CAN I DO? Tootsie Roll!



You don't need a sniperscope to spot the gosh-a-mighty goodness of chewy, chocolaty Tootsie Rolls! They give you whizzin' quick energy, too. And so do Tootsie Pops, a double treat—delicious assorted flavors with a chewy, chocolaty Tootsie Roll center. Take my tip—get both these temptin' Tootsie favorites today!

CHOCOLATE  
**Tootsie**  
Roll

POPS  
POPS  
POPS



DETECTIVE COMICS



# SECRET CODES—A HOBBY FOR ALL

A QUICK CODE FOR CONCEALING MESSAGES  
IN ORDINARY NOTES OR LETTERS

In the previous two issues of *Detective Comics*, we explained how you could use secret codes with your friends for fun or in case of emergency. But suppose you were in a spot where you had to break a code—do you think you would be able to do it? This is a real test of wits, for while anybody can create a code, it often requires great ingenuity to break one.

Young Jimmy Watkins was faced with just such a problem. He had figured several ways to send secret messages to his friends, but then he suddenly found himself on the other side of the fence.

Jimmy's fourteenth birthday was only a week away, and he was anxious to know what he was going to get as a present. His parents acted very mysteriously and wouldn't tell him. But Jimmy persisted, and Mr. Watkins at last said:

"Let's see how clever you are, son. If you keep your eyes open and use your head, maybe you'll note things that will give you a hint."

Jimmy didn't understand what his father was driving at. But four days later, while he was in school, he suddenly thought of something that started his brain work-

ing. His Dad said that he would "note" things—and Jimmy thought that the answer might lie in the notes his parents sometimes left to each other on the telephone table!

He could hardly wait for school to let out, and when the final bell of the day clanged, he rushed right home and eagerly checked the pad on the telephone table. Sure enough, he found a note, and this is what it said:

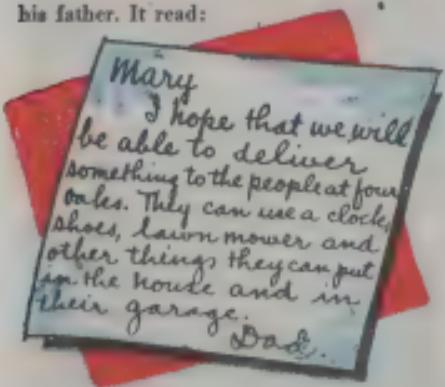
Dad,  
Don't forget to check  
tires. I'm going to store  
but I'll be back for  
a while for the mail delivery  
this afternoon to get letter of  
my aunt, a favorite of Jimmy's  
since their ride on the ferris wheel.  
Mary

That had him puzzled. It was his mother's handwriting all right, but it wasn't as smooth and even as her usual writing. Some of the lines were crowded, others stretched out, and the sentence structure was very clumsy.

Jimmy thought about the note for the

rest of the day. He felt sure that it was a code message of some kind his parents had worked out, but he just couldn't get a key to help break it. He tried reading every other word, but that didn't work. Then he tried every third word, and even took the first letter of every word and put them together. But none of these was the answer.

The next day Jimmy found another note scribbled on the pad, this time written by his father. It read:



Jimmy grinned after reading this second note. He had seen through the code, and it was so simple, he didn't understand why it had escaped him before. For now he not only knew what he was going to get as a birthday present, but also exactly where he could find it!

But can you read those hidden messages? You know the experiments that Jimmy made, and you've seen copies of the notes his parents left. Just in case you can't figure it out, though, we've printed the answer

below—but upside down so you won't read it by mistake before you've had a chance to solve the code for yourself.

Now, here's what Jimmy read.

Mother's note to Dad: Check store for deer  
every 45 minutes. Will deliver four  
clock (o'clock) and put in garage.  
Dad's note to Mother: Will deliver four  
times to Jimmy's wheel.

Whenever you see a message that doesn't read smoothly, or whose margins are not natural, you can be pretty sure that it is a code depending on the position of the words. In this case, if you look at the last word in every line, you'll see the answer, and also the reason for crowding some lines and stretching others out.

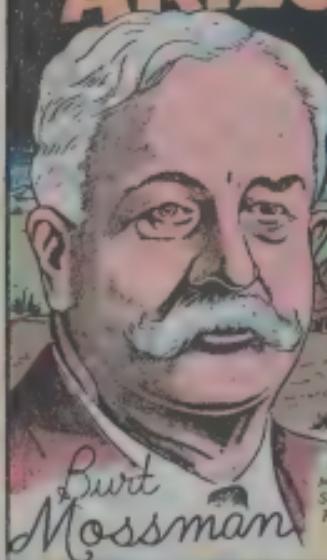
This is an easy method of sending coded messages. It may not fool too many people, but it will serve to avoid suspicion long enough to serve your purpose. But when others do figure it out, you can change your method by putting words at the beginning of each line; or you can make the coded word every third word, or every fourth word.

When using this method of sending secret messages, try to keep your sentences from sounding too cumbersome. This helps to avoid suspicion, so that no one will even think of looking for concealed messages in your notes.

More about codes next month.

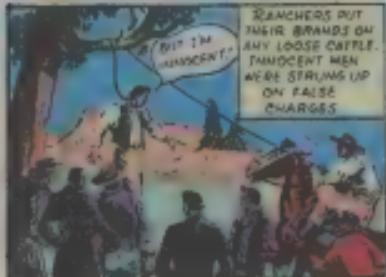


# ARIZONA RANGER



Burt  
Mossman

BACK IN THE DAYS OF THE OLD WEST, THE HASHMONEY BRAND OF TEXAS MOVED INTO SOUTHEASTERN ARIZONA AND SOON THERE WAS A CATTLE WAR GOING ON. HIRED GUNMEN ARRIVED FROM FAR AND NEAR TO TAKE SIDES IN THE BATTLE.



RANCHERS PUT THEIR BRANDS ON ANY LOOSE CATTLE. INNOCENT MEN WERE STRUNG UP ON FALSE CHARGES.



MEN'S LIVES BECAME SO CHEAP, THE CATTLEMEN REALIZED THAT ARIZONA MUST HAVE LAW AND ORDER.

OUT OF THE NORTH CAME BURT MOSSMAN, KNOWN IN MANY STATES AS A FEARLESS FIGHTER.



WITH 15 PICKED GUNFIGHTERS, BURT FORMED THE ARIZONA RANGERS AND ANNOUNCED THAT THE RULF OF THE SIX-GUN WAS OVER.



KILLERS AND DESPERADOS WERE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE. WHEN THEY REFUSED TO COME IN, MOSSMAN AND HIS FEARLESS BAND SHOT IT OUT WITH THEM UNTIL THEY BECAME RETINATE. THEN PEACE CAME TO ARIZONA!

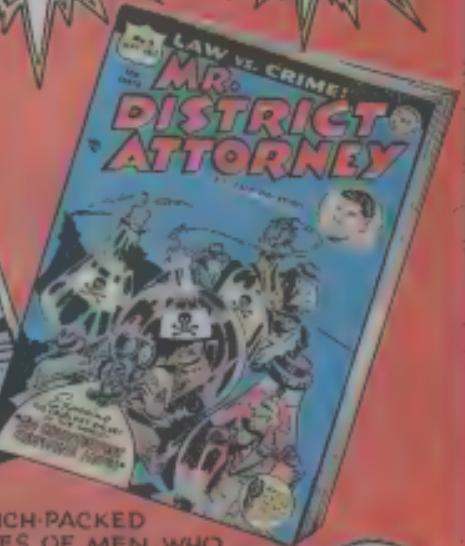
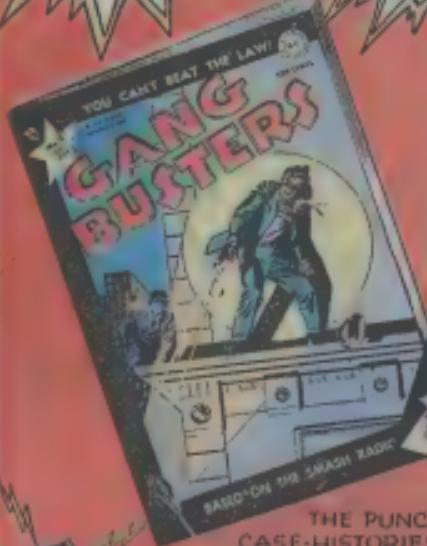
DET. 60

# *Everything* you WANT IN A **MAGAZINE!**

**DRAMA!**

**EXCITEMENT!**

**ACTION!**



THE PUNCH-PACKED  
CASE-HISTORIES OF MEN WHO  
TRIED TO BEAT THE LAW—AND  
OF THE LAWMEN WHO BEAT  
THEM TO THE FINAL DRAW.



**TOPS IN RADIO!  
Now TOPS IN COMICS!**



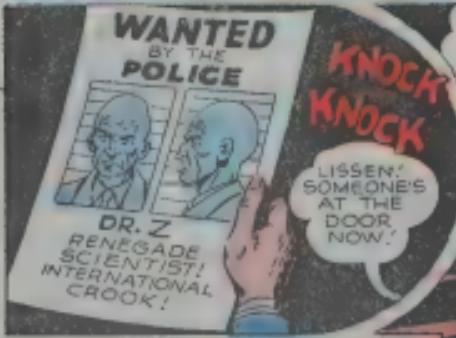
DETECTIVE COMICS

AN EXPRESS TRAIN ROARS THROUGH A MOONLIT NIGHT...



IN THE BAGGAGE CAR OF THE STREAM-LINER ARE RIP CARTER'S BOY COMMANDOS...

DON'T BE TOO SURE! Z'S A SLIPPERY CHARACTER; HE'S SWORN TO ROB THESE SPECIAL DIAMONDS WE'RE GUARDING. HE WANTS THEM TO EXPERIMENT UPON WITH HIS NEW CYCLOTRON.



IT'S ME, CAPTAIN CARTER - THE CONDUCTOR.

THERE'S GUNFIRE IN THE NEXT CAR! LOOKS LIKE A HOLDUP!

GUNFIRE! SOUNDS LIKE Z HAS ATTACKED! WELL COME RIGHT OUT!

RIP SLIPS THE BOLT, AND SUDDENLY THE MURKY DIMNESS IS SHATTERED BY A BLINDING FLASH.



AND INTO THE BAGGAGE CAR GLIDES NONE OTHER THAN THE NOTORIOUS DR. Z, SUPER-SCIENTIFIC CRIMINAL...

HA-HA! YOUR BLINDNESS IS ONLY TEMPORARY! A LITTLE EFFECT I GET FROM MAGNESIUM POWDER!

RIP' ME EYES!  
I CAN'T SEE NUTHIN'!

Z'S  
IN  
THIS  
CAR!

BY THE TIME THE SURPRISED CRIME-FIGHTERS RECOVER, THE STREAMLINER SLOWS DOWN FOR A SHARP BEND AND A LITHE FIGURE SPRINGS TO THE GROUND...

THERE HE GOES, BOYS! LET'S CATCH HIM BEFORE THE TRAIN PICKS UP SPEED!

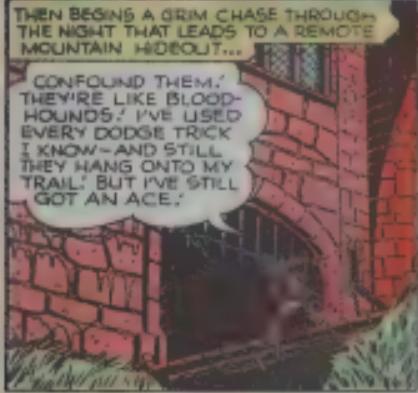


COMMANDO-TRAININ' COMES IN HANDY, EH? OWCH!

RELAX. WHEN YOU HIT—THEN BOUNCE.

THEN BEGINS A GRIM CHASE THROUGH THE NIGHT THAT LEADS TO A REMOTE MOUNTAIN HIDEOUT...

CONFOUND THEM! THEY'RE LIKE BLOOD-HOUNDS! I'VE USED EVERY DODGE TRICK I KNOW—AND STILL THEY HANG ONTO MY TRAIL! BUT I'VE STILL GOT AN ACE.



UP LONG WINDING STAIRS RACE THE COMMANDOS WHILE FROM ABOVE RINGS A HOLLOW LAUGH OF TRIUMPH...

HA, HA! SO YOU'VE TRAPPED ME—YOU THINK! BUT IN A MOMENT I'LL BE OUT OF THIS WORLD! HA, HA!



THEY BREAK INTO THE ROOM—ONLY TO BE GREETED BY A FANTASTIC SCENE...

GREAT GUNS! HE'S VANISHING IN THIN AIR!

MY TIME MACHINE, CARTER! PERFECTED FOR JUST SUCH AN OCCASION! GOODBYE, MY ENEMIES—FOREVER!



THEN, LIKE A WISP OF SMOKE, Z DISAPPEARS.

WHADDYA WE WAITIN' FOR? LET'S GO AFTER HIM!

AFTER HIM? TO WHERE? IT'S A LONG GAMBLE, BOYS. NO TELLING WHERE WE'LL BE SENT, PERHAPS EVEN INTO ANOTHER DIMENSION!



PRECIOUS MOMENTS STEAL BY AS THE GAME ADVENTURERS REACH ONE OF THE GREAT DECISIONS OF THEIR LIVES...

I WON'T ASK YOU BOYS TO GO WITH ME - IT'S TOO RISKY! WE MAY NEVER RETURN!

YOUR SCRIPT'S KINDA CORNY, RIP. I SAY LET'S GO!

QUI-ME!

I'M WITH YOU!



SILENTLY, GRIMLY, THE COMRADES IN COMBAT TAKE THEIR PLACES BY THE MACHINE, WAIT FOR BRIEF MOMENTS, AND THEN...



A MONOTONOUS DRONE FILLS THEIR EARS AND THE WINDS OF TIME AND SPACE RACE SWIFTLY PAST THEM AS STRANGE SCIENTIFIC FORCES TRANSPORT THEM INTO THE UNKNOWN...

RIP! RIP! WHERE ARE WE? I DON'T KNOW - BUT LET'S HANG TOGETHER!



YOU MIGHT ASK YOUR TIN SOLDIER TO PUT US DOWN. WE COME AS FRIENDS!

AH, THAT'S JUST WHAT THE LAST ONE FROM YOUR TIME SAID. BUT THIS TIME WE'LL FIND OUT IF YOU ARE FRIEND OR FOE. HOLD THEM, 32.

FINALLY...

WE'VE LANDED. EVERYBODY INTACT!

OUI! BUT WHERE ARE WE?

IT SHORE AINT DALLAS!

THEN A BREATH-TAKING SCENE UNFOLDS BEFORE THEM AS THEY GAZE UPON THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE!



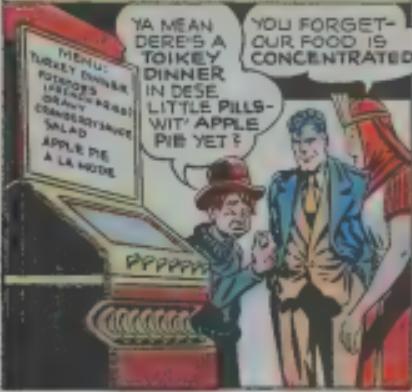


ONE BY ONE, OTHER EXCITING COMMANDO ADVENTURES UNFOLD...



# DETECTIVE COMICS

IN THE "DINING ROOM"—A SURPRISE FOR THE COMMANDOS—ESPECIALLY BROOKLYN.



WE CAN'T FORGET HIM! WHEN HE FIRST CAME HERE, HE GATHERED AN ARMY OF ROBOTS AND warped THEIR MECHANICAL MINDS TO CRIMINAL WAYS!

AFTERWARDS, OUTFITTED IN FUTURISTIC AP-PAREL, THEY VISIT THE HUGE ROBOT STALLS...



"THEN, FROM AN INVULNERABLE ROCKET-SPHERE OF HIS OWN INVENTION, HE UNLEASHED HIS IRON ARMY! WE WERE HELPLESS, FOR WE HAVE BEEN WITHOUT CRIME SO LONG, WE KNOW NOT HOW TO COPE WITH CRIMINALS..."



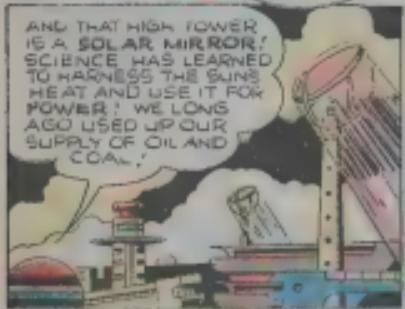
THEN...

BUT ENJOOSH OF THIS Z CREATURE! COME ALONG ON THE CONVEYOR SIDEWALK, AND SEE OUR CITY.'

INCREDIBLE SIGHTS OF THE FUTURE WORLD LEAVE THE COMMANDOS BREATHLESS - PARTICULARLY A STRANGE PHENOMENON IN MID-AIR...



ONE OF OUR SWIMMING POOLS. INVISIBLE GRAVITY PLATES SUSPEND IT ABOVE GROUND, WHERE IT REVOLVES ON ITS OWN AXIS.



SUDDENLY, A FAMILIAR DREADED SOUND: A DANGER ALARM...



LOUD CRASHINGS AND FRIGHTENED CRIES ARE HEARD AS THE PEOPLE FLEE IN PANIC BEFORE THE METAL MONSTERS...



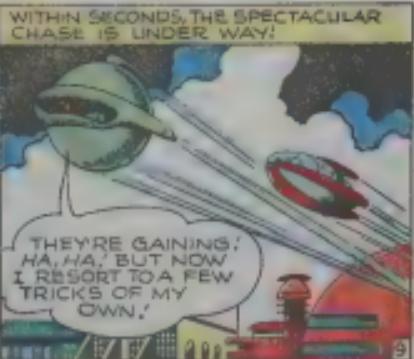
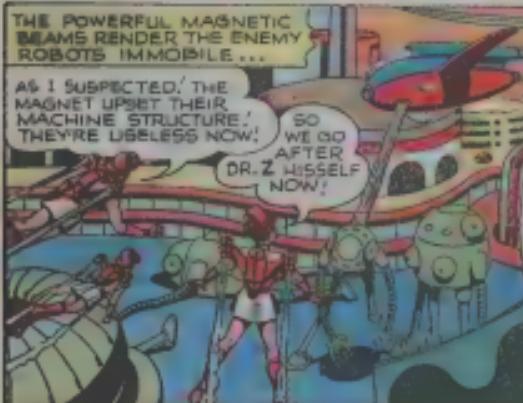
THAT'S IT - FRIGHTEN THEM OUT OF THEIR WITS! THEN WE'LL LOOT THE TOWN!

DETECTIVE COMICS





RIP SIGNALS TO A ROCKET CRAFT, WHICH STREAKS IN AND FIRES A BEAM AT THE ENEMY ROBOTS...



THEY'RE GAINING! HA, HA! BUT NOW I RESORT TO A FEW TRICKS OF MY OWN!



THE INTENSE HEAT FROM THE SUN FREES THE CRAFT FROM ITS ICY PRISON...

Z DIDN'T COUNT ON SUCH A FAST RECOVERY. WE'VE STILL GOT HIM IN SIGHT!



THEN THE CHASE LEADS OVER A MEMORABLE SCENE—OLD NEW YORK CITY.

NEW YORK! IT WAS DESTROYED BY A METEOR SHOWER IN 2100! LUCKILY, ASTRONOMERS KNEW WHAT WAS COMING AND THE CITY WAS EVACUATED IN TIME!



DETECTIVE COMICS

AS THE TWO CRAFT WHIZZ OVER THE TOWERING, ANCIENT STRUCTURES, THE CRAFTY DOCTOR Z TURNS ON A BLACK-LIGHT RAY...



THE SENSITIVE IMPULSE RAYS OF THE RADAR MACHINE WARN RIP OF THE BUILDING'S EXACT LOCATION, ALLOWING HIM TO CLIMB UPWARDS...



UNAWARE OF THE SUPER-SCIENTISTS SINISTER PLOT, THE COMMANDOS GUIDE THEIR ROCKET EXPERTLY INTO THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE...



HALFWAY THROUGH THE EARTH'S CENTER, THE MASTER CRIMINAL STOPS HIS SHIP, AND...

WHAT AN IDEA! IF I BLAST THE TUNNEL WALLS WITH THIS BOMB, THE INTENSE HEAT FROM THE EARTH'S CORE WILL TOAST THOSE COMMANDOS—WHILE I GET OUT THE OTHER END!



AND JUST AS THE COMMANDOS ROAR UP...



BUT AT THAT VERY INSTANT, THE POWER OF Z'S TIME MACHINE WANES—AND THEN STOPS. AND SO...



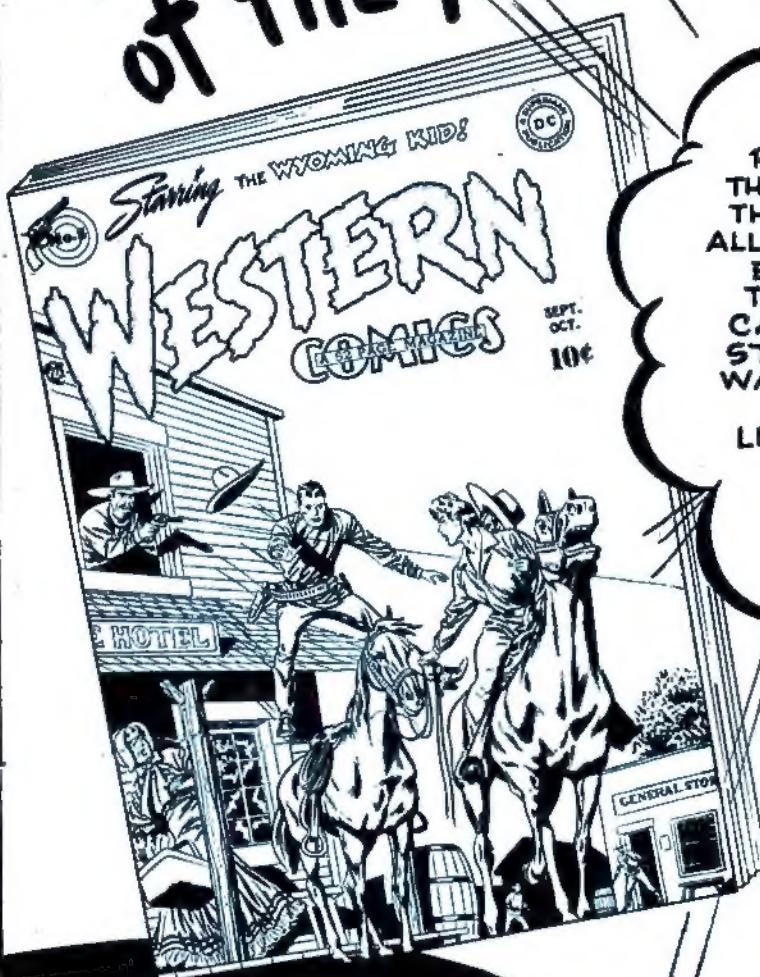
I WONDER—WERE WE REALLY IN THE FUTURE, OR DID THE MACHINE MERELY CAST US UNDER A HYPNOTIC SPELL?



More startling Boy Commandos adventures in *World's Finest Comics* and *Boy Commandos!*

# WYOMING KIDS!

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OF THE FIGHTING WEST!



ROARING SIX-GUNS!  
THUNDERING HOOVES!  
THUDDING FISTS!  
ALL THE RED-BLOODED  
EXCITEMENT IN  
THE DANGEROUS  
CAREERS OF THE  
STRONG MEN WHO  
WAGER THEIR LIVES  
ON A  
LIGHTNING DRAW!

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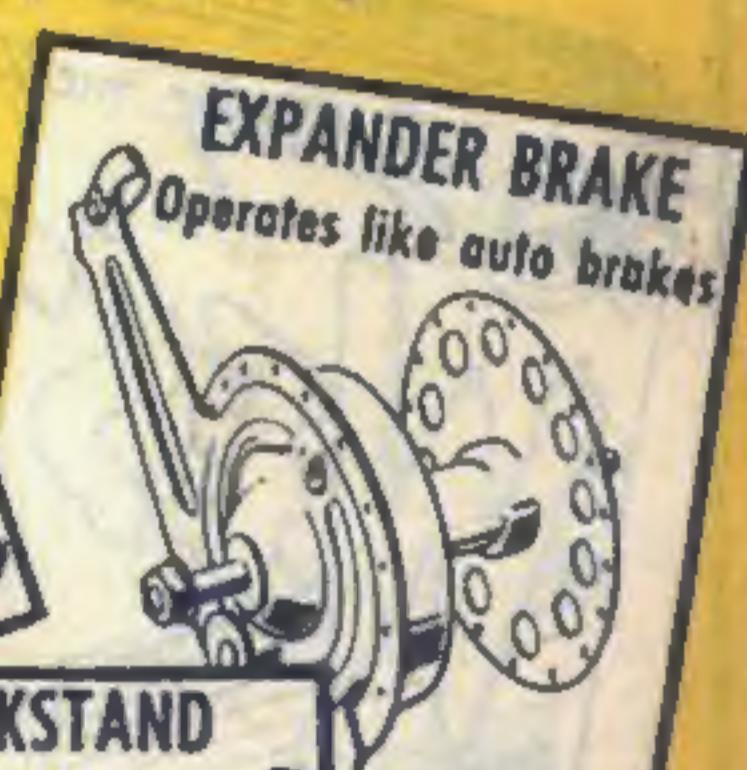


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